

PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

[INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME XII.

GREENCASTLE, IND., NOVEMBER 3, 1864.

NO. 44.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO
Choice Literature,
Romance and
General Intelligence.

TERMS:

Single Copies,.....\$2.50 per annum

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These rules, wholesome and just as we be-
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in all cases.

HOWARD BRIGGS,
Editor and Publisher "Indiana Press."

C. W. BROWN,
Editor and Publisher "Banner."

PUTNAM COUNTY.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT—1864.

Circuit Court—Hon. Solomon Claypool,
Judge. Terms commence April 4th and Oc-
tober 1st. Length of session, 2 weeks.

Common Pleas Court—Hon. Fred. T. Brown,
Judge. Terms commence February 1st, June
1st and November 7th. Length of Term, 3
weeks. By special law, the June Term may
continue 4 weeks.

Board of County Commissioners—Wm. D.
Smith, Johnson Darnall, and Edward Bar-
rett. Meets March 7th, June 6th, September
4th, and December 5th.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Chief—Melvin McKee.

Assessor—Elijah T. Keightley.

Treasurer—James G. Edwards.

Sherriff—John McKee.

Recorder—Clinton Walls.

County Estate Appraiser—Hiram S. Wright.

Surveyor—Harrison M. Rindel.

Coroner—George A. Ricketts.

School Examiner—B. T. Hoyt.

The "long-roll" was sounded in this
State, and in Ohio and Pennsylvania on
the 11th of last month. The warriors
for the Union sprang to their arms, and
repelled the Copperhead attack with
overwhelming numbers and impetuosity.

The long-roll will be beaten in every free
State on the 8th of November. You
speculators in patriotism and a nation's
manhood, speculating for a rise in a
Rebellion loan, and the restoration of a
party to office upon a pledge to maintain
human bondage, look on them, and in
awe and humbleness, learn one of the
great lessons in Government which God
occasionally teaches man.

SUNSET COX, of Ohio, having failed
of a re-election to Congress, will
have leisure time to write "The Buck-
eye at home," as a sequel to his "Buck-
eye Abroad."

PENDLETON, two years ago in Con-
gress, voted against a resolution of
thanks to General McClellan for the
army for the victory at Antietam. Each
is doubtless now ashamed of his compa-
ny. They have reason to be.

Two hundred rebel prisoners were sent
North over the Jeffersonville road on
Monday. At Seymour, Ind., they made
an attempt to overpower the guard and
escape. But twenty of them got away.
They were being taken to Columbus,
Ohio.

The Charleston Courier of October 8th
comes out against arming negroes.

Scalping an Abolitionist.

A party of constitutional Democrats,
under the leadership of Ras. Woods, a no-
torious guerrilla, took possession of the
town of Wentzville, Missouri, about ten
days since, and played some fantastic
tricks before high heaven. They paid
for everything they bought with scrupu-
lous honesty, but didn't buy much.—
They stole everything they could carry
off, and subjected the citizens to every
species of indignity, compelling them to
fall into line and hold an election for
President, Jeff. Davis and Lincoln being
the candidates. Of course Jeff. was
elected unanimously. Woods was armed
with eight revolvers and a sabre, and
amused himself by shooting off the
heads of chickens in the barn-yards,
scarcely ever missing a shot. A corres-
pondent of the St. Louis Republican
gives the following account of scalping
a Dutchman:

"The most serious incident of the raid
was the scalping, alive, of a German
named Joseph Post, a resident of Wentz-
ville. Woods took hold of the hair on
the top of Post's head, and cut off a
piece of the scalp nearly round, about
three inches in diameter. A number of
persons begged for the life of the man
otherwise he would, without doubt, have
been killed. While these petitions were
being spoken to him, Woods replied,
"Yes, G—d—d—n you, who was here to
beg for Sharp and Trout, when they
were murdered by the d—d Dutch?"
Finally, however, through the vacilla-
tion of Woods and the non attention of
his men Post was got off, and his life
saved."

We Need no Change of Administra- tion.

Seventy seven years ago this month
the American Constitution was born.—
Since then we have had nineteen Presi-
dential elections. The South elected
thirteen times and the North six, in-
cluding the election of Mr. Lincoln.—
The South took offense because the peo-
ple refused to elect a Southern traitor in
his place, and brought on this war.
Finding they could not sustain them-
selves in battle, and that the Federal
Government has an army in every one of
the eleven seceded States and intends to
overrun them, the South has gone to
work again to intrigue through the ballot
box, and the influences of Richmond
brought out a candidate at Chicago, who,
if elected, is to favor their independence
and terminate the war. In his letter of
acceptance, McClellan says that he is for
the war, but his platform says he is not
and his leading supporters are out and
out for peace.

The country needs no change of rulers
now, and every interest requires the
re-election of Mr. Lincoln. All our in-
terests, wishes and hopes are centered in
one thing, and that is the crushing out
of this rebellion by force of arms. There
is no other way to save the Republic.—
Mr. Lincoln is known to have this single
purpose in view. If he were to die,
Governor Johnson would carry on the
work. McClellan pretends to favor the
putting down of the rebellion by force
of arms, but Pendleton, on the same
ticket, is out and out for peace. If Mac
were to die, where would we be? We
repeat, we want no change of our Presi-
dent or his Cabinet, or his Generals in
the field. Lincoln suits all unreserved
and unconditional men, so does Seward,
and Stanton and Fessenden, and Grant,
Sherman, Sheridan, and Dupont, Wins-
low, Porter, and Farragut, and the brave
commanders under them. Lincoln and
his Cabinet and his Generals understand
the hang of things, and they are the very
men to carry on the war. The good sense
of the people tells them this, and they
will not hear to any change.—*Knoxville
Whig.*

Remarkable signs of the times are a
few facts gathered from the late election
in Ohio. In Hamilton county, where is
situated the home of the Peace candi-
date for the Vice Presidency, the Union-
ists have gained their greatest victory.
The majority of Mr. Eggleston, the loyal
candidate, is 1,700 on the home vote,
which will be increased by the soldiers'
vote to 4,000. To give this result more
emphasis, we need only state that the
opponent of Mr. Eggleston was ex Senator
Pugh, and that in 1862 Mr. George
H. Pendleton carried the same district
by 1,127 Democratic majority. The
same weight of retribution has fallen
upon the Hon. Alexander Long, the man
who advocated submission to the rebel-
lion, and the recognition of the South, on
the floor of Congress. He did not even
dare to ask a re-election, and the district
which formerly gave him 131 majority
has bestowed 2,300 majority on the Union
candidate, with the prospect of 3,000
more from the soldiers' vote. Thus, in
one single county of Ohio, in which two
of the most prominent Copperheads in
the country once achieved a joint major-
ity of 1,258, the people have gone for
the Union by the grand majority of
9,000. This is a paralyzing rebuke.—
War Press.

Hand Over Those Mules.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Gentlemen of the Copperhead persua-
sion in Southern Illinois have been so in-
tensely anxious that Major General John
A. Logan should be on their side, that,
previous to his arrival last week, they
had ejaculated everywhere that he would
soon be home to take the stump for Little
Mac. Bets were freely offered and taken,
the particulars of one of which will in-
terest if not amuse the public. A few
days since, a brother-in-law of the gal-
lant General, living at Carbondale, called,
for short, Kirt Campbell, and who has
probably the best pair of roadster
mules in the State, was bullying Frank
Chapman, of Vienna, offering to bet his
mules against six hundred dollars that
Gen. Logan would go for the copper-
head nominee. Supposing that his
brother-in-law had private information
about the opinions of the General, Chap-
man was declining the bet, when Mrs.
General Logan came in, and promptly
offered to take it. "But," said the con-
fident Kirt, "you haven't the money to
put up." This was at once met by Chap-
man being security for the brave-hearted
lady, and hands were shaken and the bet
formally made. General Logan's terri-
bly bitter and annihilating speech against
the whole Copperhead crew, to three
thousand people at Carbondale last Sat-
urday afternoon, sufficiently defined his
position and the ownership of the mules.
Hand them over, Mr. Kirt. You will
surely pay a bet to a gallant lady, fairly
won.

How Copperheads Were Sold.

An officer, writing to a friend, says:

CAMP CURTIS, September 24, 1864.

*** Coming up in the cars in citi-
zen's clothes, I talked Peace Democracy
to some officers, until they were on the
verge of assaulting me, when I jumped
up and called out, "Are there no Peace
Democrats in this car who will stand by
me, or am I to be outraged by these hire-
lings of Lincoln?"

Five heroic Pennsylvanians sprang up
and said:

"We'll see you through."

"Are you peace men?" said I, "are
you for the cessation of this bloody war,
and the granting to the South her inde-
pendence?"

"Yes, we are," they answered.

"Well," I yelled, "you—traitors,
I am an officer of the army, and an abo-
litionist, and if these officers consent,
we'll stop the train and hang you to the
first tree."

For a moment, all hands were silent;
then they saw the sell, and the whole car
burst into a roar, and the sneaks sunk
back into their seats and were heard no
more.

Fort Pillow.

A correspondent, writing from Mem-
phis, says of Fort Pillow:

"It seems as if all agencies, human
and natural, had combined to obliterate
all traces of this spot—the theatre of
deeds so odious to God and man. By
various parties it has been levelled down,
until now there remains not so much as
one shovelful of earth upon another, and
the incessant dashing and rushing of the
great river below is fast washing away
even the foundation on which it stood.
The bluff on which it was built is about
sixty feet high, composed of a crumbling
clay, based on a very loose and porous
sandstone, which is continually being
carried away by the water, leaving the
earth to slide down. The steamer which
passes down the Mississippi a generation
hence will glide over the site."

ANDY JOHNSON ON HIS CAREER AS A
TAILOR.—Yes, the "boorish tailor" is
put upon the tail of the ticket. What
an insult to the aristocracy, who want
reputation without merit and without
worth! Yes, I am a tailor; but I learned
long since that if a man does not dis-
grace his profession it never disgraces
him. [Cheers.] And I may be per-
mitted to say that, when I was a tailor I
made some pretty close fits. [Laughter.]
My garments used to be right well pro-
portioned; but I have seen tailors, at
their own expense, too, make a man out
of very scant material. I used to be
considered a very good tailor, and got
my work done according to promise.—
[Laughter and cheers.] So much for the
"boorish tailor." One of the funda-
mental principles of my Democracy is,
and it is Republicanism, too, that men
should be rewarded according to merit.
It is worth that makes the man, the
want of it the fellow.

Well Answered.

The laboring man who wants a new
dress for his wife is now compelled to pay
seventy five cents a yard for it. When
we had a Democratic President he could
buy it for twelve cents.—*Providence
Post.*

Yes, and if your Democratic President
had had the spunk of a tom cat or the
patriotism of a bounty jumper, the prices
would not have been enhanced by war.—
Providence Journal.

The only effective Peace Commis-
sioners—Grant, Sherman, Farragut and
Sheridan.

ALL ABOARD!

BY HIRSH GILLMORE.

Behold that craft upon the tide,
Majestic, proud and gallant!
With sail and ballast well supplied,
And manned with seamen valiant.
Well armed to save her Captain brave,
Does nobly still command her;
With Pilot bold the helm to hold,
And none need fear he'll strand her.

Her keel is staunch, her decks are firm,
Her masts of choicest timber,
Her bulkhead strong from stem to stern,
Her sails three twelves in number;
Her spars well made, her helm well staid,
And chart which will direct her,
With compass true and spy-glass new,
And gunboats to protect her.

Her capstan strong will long endure,
Her yard-arms are unbending;
Her anchor sure will hold secure
Her stars and stripes are blinding;
Her form is good, that's understood,
And built for rapid sailing,—
All parts complete, with convoy fleet,
To keep the pirates wailing.

Full rations are laid up in store,
(And piles of ammunition,)
And when the sailors ask for more,
It comes in good condition;
For Uncle Sam is just the man
To gather up the treasure,
And has a mind, with heart so kind,
To give toll good measure.

Now, "All aboard!" rings out aloud,
From our good old commander,
Who calls to all the wond'ring crowd,
To see how well he planned her,
And none need fear the danger near,
Nor all the rebel ruling,
For Uncle Sam is just the man
That never dreams of failing.

The winds may whistle thro' the shrouds,
The lightnings flash around her,
The thunders crash along the clouds,
And rebs predict she'll founder;
But all is vain, she cuts the main,
Nor needs the mighty clatter;
And as she flies, the Captain cries,
"All's safe! That's what's the matter."

And when the pirates make a show,
And talk of his surrender,
He answers, "No! that can't be so,
My work is to defend her!"
Then shot and shell begin to tell
How traitors must be treated,
Which makes them own, with dreadful
groan,
That Sam won't be defeated.

Then our old ship unfurls her sails,
And bids the world defiance,
Amid the billows and the gales
She feels a firm reliance,
While all the crew, with coats of blue,
Send up their shouts like thunder,
That Uncle Sam is just the man
To make the nations wonder.

Then every State, both small and great,
Shall hoist the Union banner,
And Africa's sons, with hearts elate,
Shall help to shout hosanna;
For Uncle Sam has laid the plan
By general proclamation,
For them to fight the rebels right,
Then have emancipation.
—COLUMBIAN, TENN., May 1864.

Clinging to Life.

Phrenologists have assigned to a pro-
truberance under the ear the faculty of
"vivativeness," or love of life, and some
of them assume that in proportion to
the size of the bump is the strength of
the vital element in the individual. How-
ever this may be, that the love of life is
intense in some minds, and scarcely ex-
ists at all in others, nobody, of course,
will deny; and it is no less true that per-
sons who earnestly desire to live can
keep a mortal disease at bay much longer
than those who are comparatively in-
different to their fate. The tenacity with
which some men cling to life is marvel-
lous. We had an instance of this in the
case of a noted pugilist, a few years ago,
who was shot in the left breast during a
bar-room scuffle, and his condition was
pronounced hopeless by the surgeons.—
But he scoffed at their opinions, and ac-
tually lived several days with a ball in
his heart—keeping his hold upon life—
so it seemed—by sheer force of will. A
resolute determination not to succumb,
is, as every army surgeon knows, the sal-
vation of many a wounded soldier, who
without it would assuredly die. In the
Crimean war the mortality among the
wounded Turks was much greater than
among the wounded French and English.
The latter wrestled stoutly with Death
and often baffled him when their doom
seemed inevitable; but the predestinarian
Muslims, when dangerously injured,
said gloomily, "it is my kismet," (fate),
—turned his face towards Mecca and
gave up the ghost. There can be no
doubt that love of life and vigor of will
have been the means of restoring to
health thousands of patients who but for
these mental characteristics must have
perished.

Never forget that the rebels broke out
of the Union to save Slavery, and com-
menced the war to crush Republicanism.

Fight your way Up.

The Many who have to take the world
rough and tumble are prone to envy the
Few who roll through it unjolted, in
cushioned vehicles on patent springs.—
The toiler as he stumbles through its
thorny thickets, and limps over its foot-
blistering gravel, is apt to curse the ill-
luck that placed him on such a hard
road and to sigh for a seat in one of the
splendid equipages that glide so smooth-
ly over Fortune's macadamised turnpike.
Born with a pewter spoon in his mouth,
he covets the silver one which was the
birth-gift of his do-nothing neighbor.—
The more fool he. Occupation is the
"immediate jewel" of life. It is true
that riches are no bar to exertion. Quite
the reverse, when their uses are prop-
erly understood. But the discontented
worker, who pines for wealth without be-
ing willing to labor for it, regards the
idleness in which it would enable him to
live as the acme of temporal happiness.
He has no idea of money as a great mo-
tive power, to be applied in enterprises
that give healthful employment to mind
and body. All that he desires is to live
a feather-bed life—to loaf luxuriously.

We have no sympathy with such sen-
suous longings. People who indulge in
them never acquire wealth. They lack
the energy to break their way to the
worldly independence for which they
yearn and whine. They don't know how
much more glorious it is to tear affluence
from opposing fate by main strength of
will, and inflexibility of purpose, than
to receive it as a windfall. There is in-
finitely more satisfaction in conquering
a fortune with brain and muscle, than
was ever experienced by a "lucky heir"
in obtaining or dissipating the golden
store that some thriffter hand had accu-
mulated. Your accidental Croesus knows
nothing of the pride of success—of the
honest exultation with which the self-
made man looks back upon the impedi-
ments he has overcome, and forward into
the fair future which he has earned the
right to enjoy.

Henry Clay Dean, of Iowa, who is
going to vote for McClellan, in a speech
made at Chicago, summarized the Presi-
dent as "a felon, usurper, traitor, and
tyrant," an "incompetent and imbecile
wretch;" and the soldiers he denounced
as the "slaves of the despot" and the
"banditti of the robber chief."

THE TRIUMPH IN MARYLAND.—The
most cheering result of all the recent
elections is the Union triumph recorded
in Maryland. Definite telegrams assure
us that Maryland has adopted her new
Constitution by a clear majority of 889
over all votes, and this vote will prob-
ably be increased 500 by further returns
from the soldiers. More gratifying than
any merely partisan or political victory
is the great moral result that Maryland
is now a free State.

A Portland (Maine) paper says: Col.
Jacob McClure, who was discharged for
physical disability about eight months
since, having recovered his health, en-
listed a few days ago as a one year's sub-
stitute, receiving fifteen hundred dollars
in cash. The next day Governor Cony
telegraphed him, authorizing him to raise
a battalion of five hundred sharpshooters,
and conferring the rank of Lieut. Col.

If McClellan thinks the victorious
party ought to stop the war, why don't
he take those emblems of war from his
shoulders? And why don't he quit
drawing twenty dollars a day, for doing
nothing, from the Treasury which he says
Lincoln's Administration has got into
such an awful state.

The Sandusky Register says that Mer-
rick and Rosenthal of that city, who
were arrested for complicity in the rebel
piratical scheme on Lake Erie, have been
indicted before the United States grand
jury at Cleveland. The proof against
them was very plain and positive.

The Sentinel says that none but Union
soldiers were furloughed to come
home to the election. A soldier from
Sherman's army says there are no others
there except a few who are in the guard-
house for desertion.

PORK AND BEANS.—White beans are
the cheapest and most nutritious food
which can be eaten. Beans and pork
furnish nearly all the elements necessary
to human subsistence. A quart of beans
at eight cents, and a pound of pork at
twelve cents, will feed a small family for
a day. Four quarts of beans and two
pounds of corned beef, boiled to rags,
in fifty quarts of water, will furnish a
good meal for forty men, at one and a
fourth cents per man.—[Hall's Journal
of Health.]

A soldier, who was reading inscriptions
on the transparencies in a Democratic
procession, in Trenton, and discovering
nothing inscribed thereon but abuse of
the President of the United States, and
insults to our own Government, turned
to a companion and exclaimed: "I say,
Jim, this is the first rebel raid we've
seen since we left Virginia."

Suicide at a Wedding.

On Wednesday evening, at a bridal
party assembled at the residence of Mr.
Charles Wesman, of No 201 Elm street,
William Fisher, one of the guests, shot
himself twice in the breast, and sustained
injuries which may prove mortal.—
There had been nothing in Fisher's con-
duct during the evening to attract at-
tention, and no person could have
imagined that he contemplated suicide.
It is said, however, that he had mis-
placed his affections, and it is believed
that the wedding scene may have brought
his disappointment home to his mind
with such force as to render him mo-
mentarily insane. He is a native of
Holland, aged 29 years. *N. Y. Journal
of Commerce.*

PURSUIT OF PLEASURE.—We smile at
the ignorance of the savage who cuts
down the tree in order to reach its fruits;
but the fact is, that a blunder of this de-
scription is made by every person who is
over-eager and impatient in the pursuit
of pleasure. To such the present mo-
ment is everything, and the future is
nothing; he borrows, therefore, from the
future at a most usurious and ruinous
interest; and the consequence is that he
finds the tone of his feelings impaired,
his self-respect diminished, his health
of mind and body destroyed, and life
reduced to its very dregs, at a time,
when, humanly speaking, the greatest
portion of its comforts should be still
before him.

REPOSE OF MANNER.—Gentleness in
the gait is what simplicity is in the dress.
Violent gesture or quick movement in-
spires involuntary disrespect. One looks
for a moment at a cascade—but one sits
for hours lost in thought, and gazing
upon the still water of a lake. A delib-
erate gait, gentle manners, and a gracious
tone of voice—all of which may be ac-
quired—give a mediocre man an immense
advantage over those vastly superior to
him. To be bodily tranquil, to speak
little, and to digest without effort, are
absolutely necessary to grandeur of mind
or of presence, or to proper development
of genius.

SLEEP.—It is a delicious moment cer-
tainly—that of being well nestled in bed,
and feeling that you shall drop gently to
sleep. The good is to come—not past;
the limbs have been just tired enough
to render the remaining in one posture
delightful; the labor of the day is done.
A gentle failure of the perceptions comes
creeping over one; the spirit of con-
sciousness disengages itself more and
more with slow and hushing degrees,
like a mother detaching her hand from
her sleeping child; the mind seems to
have a balmy lid closing over it, like the
eye; 'tis closing—'tis closing—'tis closed.
The mysterious spirit has gone to take
its airy rounds.—*Leigh Hunt.*

In the course of a conversation or dis-
quisition on Satan, Archbishop Whately
once startled his listeners by asking, "If
the devil lost his tail, where should he
go to find a new one?" and without giv-
ing much time for reflection, replied,
"To a gin palace, for bad spirits are re-
tailed there."

Imagine Sheridan addressing his army
beyond Winchester: "Boys, I am re-
quested by the Chicago Democratic Con-
vention to say to you that after 'four
years of failure to restore the Union by
the experiment of war,' the 'sympathy of
the Democratic party is heartily and
earnestly extended to you.'" "Beyond
Winchester" would be a mighty unsafe
place for the Chicago Convention about
that time.

The Chicago Convention declares that
four years have shown the experiment of
war to be a failure; and yet two years of
that war was managed by their candidate.
Perhaps they think a man who did not
fight will be the approved nominee of the
cowardly friends of peace.

When the rebels invaded Pennsylvania
they generally came down the Shenan-
doah, but now Sheridan has shut the
doah, they can hardly come the Shenan-
doah in.

Truthful democrats, ask yourselves
cautiously if the policy of the Chicago
Convention can save the Union. Have
not the rebels proclaimed that so long as
they can fight they will maintain their
independence? What, then, can we
make by peace now? Must we not de-
stroy their fighting power before offer-
ing them terms?

The peace offered to us at Chicago is
nothing but disunion and can be nothing
but disunion. The peace Grant will give
us in Richmond is Union now and for-
ever.

At Schenectady, New York, a man
dressed in a black silk dress, black jock-
ey hat and white veil, has garroted one
man, robbed another of his watch, and
frightened a child into permanent fits.

Gen. Scott is at his home in Elizabeth
N. J., where he will probably remain
during this winter.

PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1864.



FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, of Illinois.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Recollect this on Tuesday.

The Presidential Election.

The loyal Union men of Indiana gained a great victory at the October election. The importance of that victory can't be well over estimated. Law, order, life, liberty, and the safety of private property, are the happy results of this success. The people of Indiana had become nervous and restless under the manipulations of the disloyal society known as the Sons of Liberty. This society was in immediate connection with the Southern rebellion. The release of rebel prisoners confined in the North Western States was a part of their programme. To accomplish this, the whole country was to be illuminated by the torch of the incendiary. Murder, with all the crimes known to a bloody revolution, was to follow in the footsteps of the immaculate Sons of Liberty. This society controlled the Democratic party; many of the candidates of that party were members of this order. This is now fully shown by the testimony of Bingham, the editor of the *Sentinel*. This is the party that the Union men so gallantly beat down at the ballot box, in October. The snake is not dead; its head is bruised only. That defeated and desperate party are to-day making a greater effort for success at the November election, than at any time during the canvass. Their success depends on our inactivity. To halt is defeat; then, Union men! push on the column; don't leave any man at home; don't stop until the last vote is in the box. Then stay by it at night; let us have no more Cloverdale frauds! Strike down the democracy at the ballot box and you thus destroy the last hope of the enemies of the country. They will weep, but the brave hearts of your patriotic soldiers will rejoice, and exclaim: "Well done brave men in the rear: You have done your duty; we will now make short work of the enemies of the country. Then, to the rescue, friends of the Union! Tell 'Father Abraham we are coming.'"

We have information that the copperhead leaders in this State have declared that they control two hundred more precincts than the Union men, and will in the Presidential election use them. How the fact in regard to the number of precincts controlled by the copperheads may be, we are unadvised. The declaration, however, is in keeping with, and is evidence of the desperation of the semi-rebel democracy. They were guilty of the most shameless frauds in the State election, some evidence of which we publish to-day. Every day gives new evidence of this villainy. The frauds developed in regard to the soldiers' vote taken by the agents of Gov. Seymour of New York, are part of the same scoundrelly scheme. In Ohio preparations for the same cheating have been discovered; and now we have the declaration that they are preparing for extensive frauds in Indiana. We trust the Union men of 'Old Putnam' will watch the polls, and see that no ballot boxes are left out over night for copperheads to manipulate. Let us have an honest election and then the verdict of the people will forever annihilate the semi-rebel democracy.

Get your Tickets in Time.

Next Tuesday, 8th day of November, is the Presidential election. Each township should provide itself this week with the necessary amount of tickets. In order to do so, and that the burden may be equally divided, each township should raise two dollars to pay for the tickets. The tickets are now ready for distribution, and may be had by calling upon Col. John Osborn, Chairman of the Union Central Committee and the Elector for this district. See to the matter at once, as there is no time to be lost.

QUERY!—Can any one tell why the Butternut sheets, including the *Ind. Press*, caution their readers to beware of telegrams announcing Union victories? The reason is, that every time the Southern wing of the McClellan party is soundly whipped, many adherents desert the northern wing.

To the Polls! To the Polls! Every Man to the Polls!!!

Union men! you who love the government and are not willing to surrender it up to traitors, and submit to terms dictated by villains whose hands are reeking with thousands of the best men of the nation, remember that Tuesday's election decides no less a question. All depends upon you. Success or defeat will depend altogether upon the manner in which you discharge your duties on that day. Go early to the polls. Take every Union man along with you. See that the lame, the halt, the blind, the sick, and everybody else votes. Let no one be excused. Have your challenging and other committees on hand. Insist upon a fair division of the board. Put none but earnest, true and faithful men to watch the ballot box. Let no frauds be perpetrated. Remember Cloverdale township, and above all insist upon the votes being counted out immediately after the polls are closed—and stand by while it is being done. Reflect for a moment upon the mighty issues involved, and uphold your rights at all hazards.—Stand by the sturdy pilot whose steady eye and strong arm, guided by the God of liberty and justice, has conducted the "Old Ship of State" so far through the storm, through open rebellion and armed treason surround us, and the still more dangerous, secret, oath bound leagues, of slimy copperhead Sons of Liberty, and other more treacherous and odious orders risk up on every hand. Still onward, straight onward, he moves, until we have reached the crisis in the political storm. Now, a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," will heave the old ship safe into the harbor. Come, then, to the rescue.

GOV. MORTON TO BE ASSASSINATED.—The "Sons of Liberty," (alias, the Sons of the Rebellion,) have made many threats against the life of the Governor. The *Ind. Journal* of Monday contains one of their latest editions. The *Journal* says: "We publish this morning a threatening letter addressed to Governor Morton, which purports to be written by a member of the murderous clan called 'Sons of Liberty.' The letter is to the Indianapolis post office while the Governor was absent in the State of New York, and the envelope is post marked 'Cincinnati, O., Oct. 25.' It is one of many of similar tenor which Governor Morton has received since the traitors have felt the hand of the military authorities. He has usually consigned them to the flames, but at the suggestion of his friends has consented to the publication of this. If these conspirators expect to benefit the members of their organization now on trial by such threatening letters, they are very much mistaken, and must know also that they are addressing the wrong person. General Hovey claims, and is proud to bear the responsibility of the late military arrests, and if the waiters of threats wish to test his nerves, he will no doubt be pleased to have them make the effort."

[Copy.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 24, 1864.

SIR: The "Sons of Liberty," having organized themselves into a "court martial"—the only kind of court now deemed of any account—have condemned you to death, under certain contingencies. We are, or have been, private citizens. We, each of us, know you by sight. We have tried you for the crime of depriving citizens of their liberty without due process of law, and subjecting them to condemnation to the penitentiary or the gallows, through testimony given in accordance with your own will, or that of those you serve. Our court is as arbitrary as yours, perhaps more so, for it is self-constituted. Yours acknowledges an authority foreign to the Constitution of the U. S. Ours owes its origin not even to a "Temple of the Sons of Liberty." We have constituted our own Court. The edicts are as legal, and shall be as binding as that which pretends to have tried H. H. Dodd.

You are required to liberate within two weeks of the mailing of this letter, J. J. Bingham, Dr. Bowles, A. Humphreys, L. P. Milligan, H. Heffren, W. M. Harrison, S. Smith, and Dr. Carter.

We hold you responsible for the arrest of those gentlemen, and we know that you have the power to release them, or to procure their release.

If you fail, we have sworn to kill you! and so help us God we will do it! A bullet or a knife will reach you wherever you are, and no power of earth can save you, and your crimes forbid your presuming on an appeal to God!

One of us is by you now! One of us will be by you until these men are released or you are a corpse! This is no idle threat. Your life is measured if you fail to do what is herein ordered! Should you procure the release of the men named within the time specified, no human mind shall know what is here written.

On the vow of a

SON OF LIBERTY AND ONE OF THE TEN.

Dodd has been heard from by his friends, and is in Canada aping the martyred exile Vallandigham. The finding in his case has not yet been promulgated.

Gigantic Frauds.

The telegraph brings the astounding intelligence that the McClellanites are resorting to the most criminal and monstrous frauds to aid their cause. The soldiers' voting law of New York, requires the soldiers to deposit their ballots with agents appointed by Gov. Seymour, who return them by election day, and deposit them in the ballot box where the soldiers residence is. These agents have been for some days collecting the soldiers vote of the New York regiments, and one of them has confessed that he with others have been engaged in cheating the soldiers out of their votes. The process was this: The envelopes in which the ballots were sealed up, by the soldiers were submitted to the action of steam, until the mullage became soft, when the scoundrels would open the envelope, take out the Lincoln ticket and replace it by a McClellan ticket. One of them has confessed that ten thousand votes were thus manipulated. Think of it, friends of the soldier, can you vote with men who thus shamefully act the villain. To this desperate resort are the copperheads driven in order to elect their man. A more shameless fraud was never developed.

The Sullivan Democrats suspected that Daniel was likely to have a close run, and being opposed to making a farce of elections by voting two or three times each, they thought it would be an easier and more genteel plan to steal from the ballot-box a portion of the tickets cast by the "abolitionists," a class of people who are held to have no rights that a Sullivan Democrat "is bound to respect." In the town of Sullivan, a conversion of tickets to the number of at least sixty, was made from the Union to the Democratic side, by the simple process practiced in Marshall county, but the Union men knew the number of votes they had cast, and after the result was declared, went to work to ascertain by what trick of legerdemain, the tickets which went into the box with the names of Morton and Washburn plainly printed upon them, should come out with the names of McDonald and Voorhees, instead.—Eight days after the election, the officers, who conducted it, finding that the fraud could not be concealed, published a card in the Sullivan Democrat in which they admitted the fraud, but pleaded that they were not guilty of any personal participation in it. Their card is as follows: A CARD.

We, the undersigned Judges and Clerks of the Election held at the Court House in Sullivan, on the 11th day of October, 1864, in view of the frauds alleged to have been perpetrated, and in justice to ourselves, avail ourselves of this, the first opportunity offered, to make the following statement:

Of the frauds charged we know nothing. We saw no act of impropriety by any member of the board while in session, but that we are satisfied in our own minds that such charges are not without foundation, and we base our opinion upon the following circumstance, to which we are willing at any and all times to be qualified: At the adjournment of the board for supper, which was about dusk, we had counted out between fifteen and twenty tickets which were strung on a string prepared for that purpose, the string of tickets were placed in the ballot box on the top of the uncounted tickets, the poll books and tally papers were then placed on top of the tickets, the box locked, and set on a table in one corner of the room. When the board met after supper the ballot-box was unlocked in our presence by the Inspector, the tally papers and poll books taken out, but the string of counted tickets could not be seen. The Inspector turned to the table in the corner of the room to search for it, and while thus engaged we found the string of tickets in the bottom of the ballot-box, completely covered up by uncounted tickets. We are satisfied that the string of tickets could not have got to the bottom of the ballot box without the same being opened in our absence and the tickets handled.

Respectfully submitted,

PORTER BURKS, } Judges.
JAMES A. BEARD, }
DAN. LANGDON, } Clerks.
BEN. HAVENS, }

I hereby certify that I believe the above statement to be correct. When the box was opened after supper I took out the poll books and tally papers, but could not find the strung tickets. Supposing they had been left out, I turned to the table to look for them; meantime they were found in the box. It is evident that they were moved while the board was adjourned for supper.

Respectfully,

W. C. GRIFFITH, Inspector.

October 19, 1864.

The above card, which first appeared in the *Sullivan Democrat*, a semi-rebel sheet published by a brother of the editor of the *Ind. Press*, shows how Voorhees obtained his majority. The comments of the *Sullivan Democrat*, our neighbor of the *Press* transferred to his columns, but the card of the election board "nary" time! Why? Because that would show that he with his party, after being guilty of the most shameless

election frauds were trying to escape under the old cry of "stop thief!" Extensive preparations are being made but same gentry to play the same game but we trust the Union men will see that the ballot boxes are carefully watched.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WORTH MORE THAN THE COUNTRY.—J. J. Bingham, editor of the *State Sentinel*, in testifying before the investigation said:

"So important did I regard this matter, and its effect upon the Democratic party, (and that is another reason why I did not wish to say anything about it) for if this thing had been made public, it would injure us in the coming election."—Extract from Bingham testimony.

Upon this a correspondent of the *Journal* comments very truly as follows: "That's it. 'ITS EFFECT UPON THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY!' Lest 'the party' might be 'injured in the coming elections,' the leaders of that party make themselves accessory to the crimes of treason, rapine and murder. The blessed party is vastly more important, in their eyes, than the existence of the Government, the security of life and property, and the peace of the community. They would rather have the horizon lighted up with the glare of burning buildings, and the air laden with the shrieks of men and women murdered in their beds, than that the interests of 'the party' should be jeopardized. Such Democracy is born of hell."

The testimony of Mr. Bingham, toned down and modified as it undoubtedly was, has fixed upon the names of McDonald, Athon, Hord, Ristine and others, a stigma which will forever remain. Death itself cannot efface it.—Until virtue and patriotism are no more, and treason becomes honorable, their names will be execrated and their acts despised.

The Loyal Leaguers are instructed to organize military companies within their several bodies, to arm and drill with the utmost vigilance, and with great caution. It is treason for Democrats to arm for self defence against these midnight conspiracies.—*Terre Haute Jour.*

The first paragraph of the above is a lie, manufactured for no other purpose than to deceive those who know no better. The "Loyal Leaguers are no where" instructed to organize military companies, and the lying sheet in question can produce no proof to that effect. In regard to the latter clause, we would ask the astute editor, who is infringing upon the rights of Democrats in the North? Or who are they acting in self defence against? Or against whom do they (the Democrats) wish to pit their military companies? If they wish to try the rebels in the South who are striving to destroy the Government, no one will object. But, on the other hand, if they wish to organize military companies to defend themselves against the exactions of the laws of the country and for the purpose of opposing the legally constituted authorities in the discharge of their legitimate duty, then it is treason for Democrats to organize military companies in "self defence!"

Why?—Can any one tell the reason why Briggs failed to publish the card of the Butternut Election Board of Sullivan county, showing how Copperheads managed to stuff the ballot box?

A terrible railroad accident occurred on the Lafayette and Indianapolis road on Monday last. The accident was occasioned by a cattle train colliding with a passenger train. Several citizens of this State, and some returned soldiers, as well as a number from Illinois, were killed outright, and a number were wounded. In all, about sixteen were killed and about thirty wounded. Some of the latter have died since the occurrence. Some of the soldiers were so exasperated at the Engineer on the cattle train that they were talking seriously of hanging him.

GUERRILLAS IN KENTUCKY, &c.—The *Journal's* summary of news on Saturday, contains the following:

Trains are now running through to Atlanta. The guerrillas threw a train off the track on Thursday, three miles below Adairville, killing one man and wounding eight, but were driven off by the train guard without committing further depredations.

The guerrillas again hold Western Kentucky at their mercy. They occupy Owensboro in considerable force. They have behaved comparatively well toward citizens, their object being to destroy Government property. On Thursday they attempted to capture the steamer *Morning Star*, but failed, having fired about fifty shots at her, but one of which took effect.

The Mountain boys have no wool in their teeth, nor in the crannies of their skulls. They fight the armed traitors on the battlefield and vote them down at the polls. The mountain counties will give two and three votes for Lincoln and Johnson to one for McClellan and Pendleton—the peace sneak and traitor.

Miscegenation.

The butternuts howl continually about "nigger" equality, and attempt to influence soldiers and their friends to vote the copperhead ticket, for fear negroes will be permitted to vote. The same gentry, however, have employed a negro to manufacture votes for McClellan by the wholesale. The negro, it is proved, was hired to forge soldiers' names to powers of attorney authorizing a vote for McClellan. What do you think of this boys? The copperheads having a negro to vote for McClellan for you.

THE FRAUD ACKNOWLEDGED.—We learn, says the *Wabash Express* of Tuesday, that the Township Trustees of the township in which Sullivan is located, together with the Judges and Clerks of the election, have acknowledged under their own signatures, that frauds were perpetrated in that precinct at the recent election. They state, as we learn, that the ballot box was opened in the evening while they were at supper, and the fraud perpetrated in that manner.—The fact of this fraud was too palpable for these men to remain silent any longer. This fraud will make a difference in the vote in favor of Col. Washburn, of nearly 500 votes. There is no doubt, however, but what Col. Washburn received a handsome majority of the loyal votes cast. The whole matter, however, will be investigated in the proper manner.

For ten years preceding the accession of the present President, the destinies of this nation were directed by Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce and James Buchanan, now all copperheads. At the end of that period the country found itself engaged in a gigantic civil war, with a depleted treasury and an enfeebled army and navy. We had no sincere ally among all the Governments of the world, and the national authorities had lost the respect of every honest citizen at home. With these facts of history staring us in the face we are asked to place the very party in power which has done its utmost to destroy the country, and to commit the interests of the Republic into the hands of those whose policy had brought it to the verge of ruin.

Let every soldier remember, on Tuesday next, that George Pendleton, the Democratic candidate for Vice President says, "No more men and no more money to carry on this unholy war against the South," and that you can't vote for McClellan without voting for Pendleton.—The only safety is, in voting for Uncle Abe, the rail splitter, and Andy, the tailor. If you would not have the Union army disgraced by an armistice, don't vote for George B. McClellan, who stands pledged, if elected, to carry out the principles of the Chicago platform.

Wendell Phillips opposes the election of Mr. Lincoln bitterly. He says he will cut off his right hand before he would vote for him! Phillips is a disunionist per se.

Wickliffe, Powell, Pendleton, Vallandigham and all the disunion traitors and all the rebels are likewise against Mr. Lincoln! They will all vote for McClellan and Pendleton. Can a Union man vote with them?

The rebels robbed the Bank of St. Albans, Vt., of \$204,000. By telegrams of the 21st, we learn that the armed citizens pursued them back into Canada, obtained the assistance of Canadian officers, caught nine of the scoundrels, recovered \$150,000 of the money, and several of the horses they had stolen on the raid. One of the Canadian police officers was killed. They are after the other rebels.

Two New York newsboys have just started for Europe with two thousand dollars each, and propose to set up in business when they get across the water. Their thrift is owing to the good influence of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

All the Union soldiers confined as prisoners in the Southern Confederacy, who favor the election of Little Mac are being paroled and sent home to vote at the coming election, whilst those who are for Lincoln will be retained. Some of the soldiers understanding the dodge got home with the understanding that they would support Mac, but have gone to work like heroes to secure the election of father Abraham.

Some of the slaveholders in Lower Maryland are holding their slaves to test the question of emancipation in the Courts.

Lee has addressed General Grant at length, on the subject of the placing of Confederate officers under fire by Butler, in retaliation for the colored soldiers placed in a like situation by rebels. He argues that the owners of slaves have always had a right to claim them as slaves when taken prisoners. Grant adheres to retaliation.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Our neighbor *Ind. Press*, in the face of the most reliable information to the contrary, tends that Pennsylvania has given a majority in favor of the butternut. The *Philadelphia Press* quite as reliable as the *Indiana Press* and published the great metropolitan of the State, says that Pennsylvania has against the Democrats by about 16,000 votes. Which shall we believe? Does our neighbor still think that, "as Pennsylvania goes, goes the Union?"

Horace Greeley, in the *N. Y. Times* says the State of New York is certain to give 30,000 and probably 000 majority for Lincoln. The districts are aroused; tremendous meetings are being held every day and a full vote and sweeping victory are already assured. Advice from Indiana are equally encouraging. October majority of 12,000 increased to 40,000 in November. The campaign is progressing and a victory there is also certain. Not necessary to say that Ohio and Indiana will be all right in November. Status is fixed.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 31.—Flour and in fair demand at \$8 90 and superfine, \$9 25 for extra, and \$9 125 for shelled.
Wheat hardly as firm, \$1 85 for medium red and \$2 10a 12 for white.
Corn firm at \$1 15a 16 and \$1 25 for shelled.
Oats firm at 75a 76c.
Rye \$1 30.
Barley dull at \$1 60a 65.
Provisions quiet and nothing doing.
Hogs advanced to 11c gross.
Groceries firm and in good demand.
Gold 221 and firm.

Mrs. Mollie Dean.

Fashionable DRESS and Maker, RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES Ladies of Greencastle and vicinity she is prepared to make LADIES CHILDREN'S CLOAKS and DRESSES every description, in the latest and most stylish manner. Those favoring her patronage may depend upon being fitted, and their work done in the prompt and efficient manner. Merchants favoring her with cloth making will have their work done promptly, and in the latest New York style. Also, Stamping for Brand and very best style. Residence on Hamilton between Bloomington and Locust street. [Nov 3-3m]

Drag X Cut Saw.

ALL PERSONS WISHING DRAGS or Saws to saw their wood, or any timber, will do well to call on the undersigned, near the Exchange Bank before purchase, as I have first class machinery at a reasonable price.
Nov. 3 JOHN BURBANK

A White Heifer Lost.

A WHITE HEIFER, two years old, escaped from my slaughter pen, and is now at Greencastle, about two weeks old, near the Exchange Bank, before purchase, as I have first class machinery at a reasonable price.
Nov. 3 FRANKLIN GIBBS, Butcher under Kramer's Store, Greencastle, Ind., Nov. 3, 1864—1m

MUSIC.

—AND—
ORNAMENTAL WORK.

MRS. DOCTOR WHITTINGTON, her services to the citizens of Greencastle and its vicinity, as teacher of Piano, Painting, Drawing, and Ornamental Work, in all its branches, at her home—the late residence of Smock. [Greencastle, Ind., Oct. 13, 1864]

Andrew B. Denton's Estate.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION, to be will annexed, have been granted the undersigned on the Estate of Andrew B. Denton, late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased. Creditors will present their duly authenticated and verified claims for payment. Said estate is in the hands of SAMUEL R. HAMILTON, Executor & Turman, Attys.

Sale of Personal Property.

ON THURSDAY, THE TENTH day of November, 1864, the undersigned, Administrator, with the will annexed, of Andrew B. Denton, deceased, will sell at public auction, at the late residence of said decedent, in Russell township, Putnam county, Indiana, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Wheat, Corn, Hay, Wagon, Reapers, Mower, and all other articles of the Personal Estate of said decedent. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and continue from day to day, if necessary to complete the sale.

TERMS: For bills of purchase under cash in hand will be required—for larger bills a credit of ten months will be given, by cashers executing notes with approved security, waiving relief. Oct. 17, 1864—3m
SAMUEL R. HAMILTON, Secrest & Turman, Attys.

Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS BEEN appointed Agent of the firm of Schuller, Ludloff, manufacturers of Grand and Square Piano Fortes, New York. This firm received the first prize medal of the American Institute, New York, in 1855 and 1856, and the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Exposition, 1859. Their prices have been reduced scarcely 12 per cent since 1860; Pianos sold in 1860 for \$425, 450, 500, 525, 550, 575, 600, 700, 1000, 1600 respectively. Every instrument is warranted for five years. For further information apply to A. REUBEN, Prof. JOHN A. REUBEN, Greencastle, Sept. 23, 1864—3m

Local Matters.

GREENCASTLE TIME-TABLE.

L. N. A. & C. RAILROAD.

Going North: 1. Mail, 11:15 a.m. 2. Tr. & Ac, 11:45 a.m. 3. Mail, 5:40 p.m. 4. Tr. & Ac, 2:05 p.m. U. T. SMITH, Agent.

Terre Haute & Indianapolis Railroad.

Going East: 1. Mail, 12:10 a.m. 2. Tr. & Ac, 12:40 a.m. 3. Mail, 5:55 p.m. 4. Tr. & Ac, 4:57 p.m.

Trains Stop As Follows:

2nd East and 3rd West at all stations.

1st East, Brazil, Junction, Greencastle and Carletonburg.

3rd East, Staunton, Brazil, Reel's, Junction, Greencastle, Fillmore and Carletonburg.

1st West, Plainfield, Carletonburg, Contsville, Greencastle, Junction, Brazil.

2nd West, Plainfield, Carletonburg, Clayton, Contsville, Fillmore, Greencastle, Junction, Reel's, Brazil, Staunton.

Above time takes effect to-day, Nov. 16, '63

SAM'L CATHERWOOD, Ag't.

MUSICAL CONVENTION.—We understand that Mr. Sufferin is about to pay us another musical visit next week. His success last spring ought certainly insure him a cordial welcome from our musical talent. Mr. S. is a western man, works for the interest of the west, especially Indiana, and we hope all will embrace this opportunity of gaining new and useful ideas in vocal culture.

Attention, Union Men!

The last rally of the friends of the Union for the canvass will take place at the Court house in Greencastle on Monday night, November 7th, 1864. Col. Dehart and Col. Ben. Spooner have been invited and are expected to attend.

Col. Thomas Bennett spoke to a large audience at the Court-house in this place on Monday night. We hear his remarks highly spoken of, as being amongst the ablest castigation our self-styled Democratic friends have received during the canvass. In consequence of a slight illness we were not present to hear the Colonel.

An Eating House and Oyster Saloon has been in operation for some time, in the room adjoining the Mayor's office, on the west side of the Square. Charley Newhall, a returned soldier, is prepared now to serve the public in anything they may want in the eating line. Meals at all hours, served up in the best style of the culinary art. Give Charley a call, he is hungry and weary, and he will revive you.

There has been a slight change in the arrival and departures of trains on the Terre Haute and Richmond Railroad. See correct table in another place. We have not been advised of any change on the other road, though we are aware that the mail, when it comes at all, gets here a little sooner.

One of the Cloverdale boys on Tuesday, drank the following toast:

"Here's to Scott, the interventionist!"

The trial for the Cloverdale frauds has been postponed until the 8th day of December.

IRISH POTATOES.—Much the largest and finest assortment of Irish potatoes we have seen this year, (and we have noticed a good many,) were presented us by our esteemed fellow-citizen Henry Bruner of Madison township. They consisted of some five or six varieties, and all were very large, and fully ripe. Mr. B. informs us that his potatoes have yielded much more abundantly than he expected. If we are going to have many more such presents as this we can afford to enlarge the Banner!

A large number of the citizens of Cloverdale township were in the city on Tuesday for the purpose of attending the trial for the frauds committed on the ballot box at the recent election.

One of our friends and a subscriber has desired the publication of President Lincoln's letter to Gov. Bramlett of Kentucky. We can't comply, in consequence of not having a copy of the same at hand.

THANKSGIVING AND PRAYER.—President Lincoln has issued a proclamation setting apart the last Thursday in November for a day of thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, for, among other things, vouchsafed to us, the many and signal victories over the enemy, and recommends his fellow-citizens to humble themselves in the dust, and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the Great Disposer of events, for a return of the enviable blessings of peace, Union and harmony throughout the land.

Gold in New York, on Monday, closed at \$227.

To the Loyal men of Putnam County.

At the October election you met the enemy and prevailed. The infamous frauds in Cloverdale, were then resorted to, to defeat and thus rob you of your suffrage. Nobly have you redeemed the faith plighted to the heroes you sent forth to do battle for the Nation's life. Manfully have you aided in keeping Indiana at the head of the loyal States; with the soldiers' friend as her chief executive. The first battle has been fought and the victory is yours. But though the foe is defeated, he is not annihilated. Already he is marshaling for the great battle by ballot on the eighth of November, and on the result of that contest hangs the fate of liberty for mankind. Elect Mr. Lincoln, and you perpetuate liberty—the Union and the Constitution unimpaired. Defeat him, and you have division, disintegration and national annihilation. With these momentous issues before you it will not answer to rest on the laurels already won. The foe in the rear, who has so long given aid and comfort to the foe in the front, is active, desperate and determined to defeat you, though it should move Heaven and earth. They will leave no effort untried and no means unused in order to succeed. The frauds already perpetrated on ballots of the New York soldiers, show the character of your enemy. With a foe desperate and determined to succeed by means fair or foul, and with the knowledge that such success is National ruin, it behooves Union men to be on the alert. Let every loyal man go to the polls himself and see that his neighbors go also. See that none vote but those entitled to exercise the elective franchise. Work for the constitution, for liberty, the Union and National perpetuity, from now to the election, till the votes are polled; and stay by the ballot box until the last vote is counted. If you thus work and work earnestly, we can assure you of success, our plighted faith to the soldiers at the front is redeemed, the Government preserved and liberty perpetuated.

By order of the Central Committee:

JOHN OSBORN, Chairman.

We have no war news this week of interest to report. Everything, however, on the Union side is progressing favorably and to the satisfaction of the most sanguine. The rebels are becoming desperate and turning abolitionists. They are urging negroes into the rebel army, promising them their freedom and a home in the South with sixty acres of land in compensation for their services in fighting for the rebel cause. What have those whose whole political stock in trade was to cry "Abolitionist" against every Northern man who was favorable to the suppression of the rebellion, to say to this?

Advice from the South state that it is now decided to arm 300,000 slaves for the spring campaign, each slave to have his liberty and fifty acres of land. Here is abolition for you. What have Northern doughfaces to say now?

Rumor comes from St. Louis that General Rosecrans is to be superseded by General Banks in the Missouri department. The change, it is said, is to be made to satisfy the conservative sentiment of the State.

THE ONE DOLLAR STORE.

GOULD, FISHER & Co., have opened a fine lot of Jewelry and Silver ware, in the room next door to the Exchange Bank, for a few days only, where can be had choice of the finest lot on record for One Dollar, notwithstanding the high price of Gold. All who desire to get choice goods for the simple sum of One Dollar will have to call soon.—2t

Marriage Licenses Issued To.

James W. Beck and Addie Coleman, on the 25th of October.

John H. Miller and Mary Ragland, on the 27th.

John Scott and Dorcas House, on the 31st.

Samuel Call and Sally A. Williamson, on the 1st November.

Banner Receipts.

James Bowen, \$1.00

Dr. H. G. Dyer, \$1.70

Henry T. Gibbons, \$1.25

Edward W. Shields, \$1.25

John W. Hubbard, \$2.00

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

During the 2 weeks ending Oct. 29, 1864,

as entered at the Recorder's office, at Greencastle, Indiana:

Luke Gregory to Nathan Crouch et al, land in Floyd tp, for 4500 dols.

Joseph Wells et al to Wm Wright, land in Madison tp, for 2060 dols.

Elijah Crawford to Isaiah Ratliff, land in Clinton tp, for 575 dols.

James M. Sloan to John T. Matkin, land and mill in Jefferson tp, for 1,100 dols.

Wilson A. Foreum to Allen A. Foreum, land in Clinton tp, for 1,400 dols.

Barthelma Weinhardt to Frank Gehrlene, land in Greencastle tp, for 800 dols.

Charles F. Wolf et al to Wm. D. Allen, land in Greencastle tp, for \$1,205.

John S. Jennings to Sarah Hammond, land in Greencastle tp, for 670 dols.

Robert Kennedy to Ambrose Bell, lot 22 in Bainbridge, for 215 dols.

Jacob Swartz to Susan Swartz, land in Warren tp, for 600 dols.

Greencastle Retail-Market.

November 3, 1864.

Hides—Green, 7 to 9 cents per lb.; dry, 14 to 16 cents.

Leather—Good Sole No. 1, 50 to 52 cents per pound. Upper, 5 dols., or 60 dols. a dozen.

Flour—\$4.00 to \$4.25 per 100 lbs.; \$8, 50 per barrel.

Wheat—\$1.40 and \$1.45 per bushel.

Corn—75 to 80 per bushel.

Corn Meal—\$1.00 per bushel.

Butter—35 and 40 cents per pound.

Eggs—20 cents per dozen.

Beef—Green, City Butchers retail at 12½ and 15 cts. per pound.

Bacon—Hams, country cured, 22 cents; Sugar-cured, 28 cts.; Sides, 25 cts.; Shoulders, 18 cents, per lb.

Lard—25 cents per pound—retail.

Potatoes—Irish, 50 to 75 cts per bushel—Sweet, \$1.50.

Flax Seed—\$1.50 per bushel.

Dried Apples—\$1.75 per bushel. Green, 75 to 80 cts. for picked.

Peaches—\$5.00 per bushel.

Beans—Dried, but few or none in market—would bring about \$2.00 per bushel.

Onions—\$2.50 per bushel.

Honey—35 cents per lb.

Coffee—50 cents per lb.

Chickens—\$2.00 and \$2.50 per dozen.

Sugar—Brown, 25 to 30 cts.; crushed, 33.

Molasses—\$1.00, to \$1.60 per gallon.

Sorghum Molasses—30 cents per gallon.

Tea—\$1.50 to 2.40 per lb.

Salt—\$4.25 per barrel.

Wood—\$3.50 to \$4.00 per cord.

Coal—20 cents per bushel.

Coal Oil—\$1.00 per gallon.

THE SINGER MACHINES.

Our LETTER A FAMILY SEWING MACHINE is fast gaining a world-wide reputation. It is beyond doubt the best and cheapest and most beautiful of all Family Sewing Machines yet offered to the public. No other Family Sewing Machine has so many useful appliances for Hemming, Binding, Felling, Tucking, Gathering, Guaging, Braiding, Embroidering, Cording, and so forth. No other Family Sewing Machine has so much capacity for a great variety of work. It will sew all kinds of cloth, and with all kinds of thread. Great and recent improvements make our Family Sewing Machine most reliable, and most durable, and most certain in action at all rates of speed. It makes the interlocked stitch, which is the best stitch known. Any one, even of the most ordinary capacity, can see at a glance, how to use the letter A Family Sewing Machine. Our Family Sewing Machines are finished in chaste and exquisite style.

The Folding Case of the Family Machine is a piece of cunning workmanship of the most useful kind. It protects the machine when not in use, and when about to be operated may be opened as a spacious and substantial table to sustain the work. While some of the Cases, made out of the choicest woods, are finished in the simplest and cheapest manner, others are adorned and embellished in the most costly and superb manner. It is absolutely necessary to see the Family Machine in operation, so as to judge of its great capacity and beauty.

It is fast becoming as popular for family sewing as our Manufacturing machines are for manufacturing purposes.

The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk, twist, thread, needles, oil, &c., of the very best quality. Send for a Pamphlet.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

458 Broadway, New York.

Indianapolis office, 453, Washington Street.

J. R. M. ALLEN Agent,

Greencastle, Ind.

CANCERS CURED, OR NO PAY.

DR. SWANK will still continue his visits at the Jones House, the 11th and 12th of each month—as he has been for the last fifteen months. In the meantime the Doctor has built up and established a reputation upon his own merits in the successful treatment of the different forms of Chronic diseases, and especially cancers; his visits rendering general satisfaction to his patients. He is a regular graduate of one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and stands high as a Physician in his profession; he has also an experience of some twenty years in practice, but the Doctor's reputation is too well known to need any recommendation.

The Dr. discards the use of all poisons, making use only of innocent and effectual remedies, selecting and preparing his medicines himself. They are pleasant to take, not sickening nor debilitating, but tracing, and consequently patients are not deprived of doing moderate labor, as he requires a sufficient amount of exercise to promote health.

The Doctor deals honestly with his patients; if he thinks he cannot benefit them he will tell them, as it is no Physician's interest to deceive his patients; he carries a full supply of medicine, and charges low for his prescriptions. See his Circulars which contain thirty-five or forty certificates of cases of Cancer he has cured. He has more than a hundred Cancers preserved in spirits, which he took out.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Dennis Layne, late of Putnam county, State of Indiana, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent. Creditors are notified to present their claims authenticated as the law directs—and debtors will make immediate payment. September 30th, 1864.

HIRAM G. DYER, Admr.

Administrator's Sale.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Dennis Layne, deceased, will sell at the late residence of said decedent, in the town of Cloverdale, Putnam county, Ind., on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1864, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., of said day, the personal estate of said decedent—consisting of household and kitchen furniture. Terms—Sums under \$3, cash in hand—for sums over \$3, a credit of three months will be given, the purchaser executing notes with approved security, waiving relief from valuation laws.

HIRAM G. DYER, Admr.

Secret & Turman, Attys.—[Oct 6 3t]

FOR EXECUTIONS,

Go to the Banner office, where they are found

To the Public.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT my wife, Elizabeth Weinhardt, has this day left my bed, board, and residence, and goes to parts unknown to me. All persons are warned not to give said Elizabeth credit on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting. GUSTAV WEINHARDT.

Greencastle, Ind., Oct 12th, 1864—3t

YEATES & MORRISON,

—DEALERS IN—

Furniture

—AND—

UNDERTAKERS.

—O—

WE take pleasure in saying to our old customers and the public generally, that we keep constantly on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Furniture, such as

Bureaus, Dress and Common, Wardrobes and Safes, Breakfast and Dining Tables, Center and Extension Card and Round Tables, one and two drawer Stands,

French Bedsteads

from ten to thirty-five dollars, cottage and round corners, extra and common width;

CHAIRS,

of all kinds and prices. Parlor, Cane Seat, Split Bottom large and small

Rockers;

Sofas,

Socials,

Double Lounges,

Single Lounges,

Mattresses.

In connection with the furniture business we are now prepared to furnish to those bereaved of friends, all kinds of

COFFINS OR CASKETS,

plain varnished or covered with cloth or velvet. Also, the

METALIC BURIAL CASE OR CASKET.

The casket of our own make is especially designed and beautifully adapted for persons in full dress. We have purchased a neat

TWO HORSE HEARSE,

with which we can accommodate all that will give us their patronage.

We ask in conclusion a share of public patronage, and will guarantee general satisfaction.

The principal in the Undertaker's Department will be found at all hours, either at their establishment on the east side of the Public Square, or at his residence on Seminary street, one door west of Simpson Chapel, Greencastle, Ind., June 23, 1864.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

CLOTHING

Of All Descriptions, To

Suit Everybody!

LEVI COHN has just opened a splendid

assortment of all kinds of

CLOTHING,

In VOSS'S new building, on the East side of the Public Square, where he invites all his friends and the public generally to call and examine his stock. His stock is the largest ever brought to this market, and consists of

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, and FURNISHING GOODS

of every description.

Don't fail to give him a call and examine for yourselves, before buying elsewhere.—You can't fail to be suited!

Greencastle, Ind., Oct. 8, 1863.

Oh, Say!

ARE YOU EXEMPT.

IF SO, READ THE CARD BELOW.

REMOVAL!

O. M. HENSLEY & CO.,

TAKE PLEASURE in announcing to their friends and the public, that, having fitted up the store room, on the south west corner of the Public Square, formerly occupied by Jos. H. Adrich, they have removed their stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

to it. And in addition have purchased an entirely new stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

selected with great care in the Eastern market, which they will sell

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

September 15, 1864.

A VOICE FROM VICKSBURG.

Vicksburg, Miss., August 9, 1863. Dr. John Bull—Dear Sir: I am happy to state to you that I have used your Valuable Cedron Bitters, with great benefit to myself, in general debility and prostration of my system, produced by the unhealthy and miasmatic influence of the Mississippi river and around Vicksburg, having been with General Grant's army throughout its whole Southern campaign. I confidently recommend its use to all persons who are exposed to unhealthy climates.

Agent U. S. Sanitary Commission.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 16, 1863.—On the 23d of July last I submitted through an agent of mine to the Medical Directory of the Department of the Cumberland a sample of my Cedron Bitters for his inspection, and requested if, after analysis, he found it meritorious to sanction and approve its use among our soldiers.

The following is the Medical Director's reply and also Gen. Rosecrans' permission to ship 300 dozen at once to have it sold to soldiers.

"I am satisfied that Cedron Bitters will do no harm to any one if taken properly and in moderation. I see no objection to Dr. Bull's being permitted to dispose of it to soldiers."

"A. HENRY THURSTON,

"Surgeon and Medical Director, D. C."

Headquarters, Department of the Cumberland, Nashville, Tenn., July 24, 1863.

Dr. John Bull's agent, Mr. —, has permission to ship to Nashville, Tenn., 25 gross (or 300 dozen) of Bull's Cedron Bitters, for sale to soldiers in the army only.

The regulations of the Treasury Department are to be complied with strictly.

By command of Major General Rosecrans,

WM. M. WILES,

Maj. and Provost Marshall Gen.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by

JEROME ALLEN, Druggist,

March 3.

Greencastle, Ind.

BARGAINS

To be had in the way of

CHEAP DRY GOODS!

Boots & Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS, &c.,

At No. 2, New Building, at the sign of the

Big C!

East side of the Public Square,

Greencastle, Indiana.

J. & O. W. CARTER & CO., are now re-

ceiving and opening a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, consisting in part of Prints in great variety, and a general and complete stock of

DRESS GOODS

Embracing Black and Fancy Silks,

Lustres, Mohairs, Mozambique, Chal-

lies, Delaines, Poil D'Cherries,

Zephyr Stripes, Lawns, &c. &c.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Cottonades,

Denims, Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Lin-

ens, Shirtings and Tickings; also

GROCERIES

A complete Stock Queensware, Glass Ware,

&c., &c. &c.

In short, all kinds of Goods usually kept in a Variety Store, all of which we will sell

LOW for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE

From the Evening Post.
Union Soldiers' Song.
The rebels have trampled down our fields.
Destroyed our walls and ditches.
But Abernethy build the fence again.
And Andy mend the breaches.
Lincoln is the man we need;
Johnson, too, is handy;
Yankee Doodle, boys hurrah
For Uncle Abe and Andy!

We've got a Grant from Abraham,
To beat the rebels hollow;
And when we have a man to lead,
Why, we're the boys to follow.
Lincoln is the man, &c.

Old Butler thinks the way to fight
Is with the gun and sabre;
And doesn't see that "Contrabands"
Are "fugitives from labor!"
Lincoln is the man, &c.

The copperheads begin to squirm,
The rebels are looking surly,
Since Sheridan has made them run,
By fighting late and Early.
Lincoln is the man, &c.

And of our gullible Sherman now
We feel a little prouder,
Because he's made a lively Hood
By stirring rebels with powder.
Lincoln is the man, &c.

Our country in the Navy too
Has many a brave defender,
There's Farragut knows how to shoot,
And make the foe surrender.
Lincoln is the man, &c.

Poor little Mac has taught this fact,
For which we owe him one vote,
"Napoleonic strategy"
Is hiding on a gunboat!
Lincoln is the man, &c.

We'll have a man for President
Whose courage never fails him,
That common sense which built the fence
Is just the thing that ails him!
Lincoln is the man, &c.

Interesting Letter.
Camp of the First South Carolina Gray-
backs, Before a Swamp and Near
Petersburg, or thereabout.
BELOVED OF MY SOUL:—Your war
word husband takes his pen in hand in
a strange land on a foreign strand under
the command of our mutual friend Col.
Pluck Buzzard, of Rain Water Court
House, S. C. My ink is pal and I have
no ale. My pen is very poor, and so is
my grub. Quarters in camp are passable,
but quarters in my pocket are not. Last
night I had a miserable night's sleep,
and covered myself with a sheet of water.
I long for more whiskey barrels and
less gun barrels, more biscuit and less
bullets. I wish you were here. The
further away I get from you the better I
like you. So that you may know how
we work here in defiance of the cussed
Yanks, I send you a what d'ye call it—a
dairy of my daily labor.

4 o'clock. Called up from a roll in
the mud by a roll of the drums. No
prospect of a roll of bread. Shoulder
spades.

4 1/2 to 6 A. M. I dig and throw up the
earth. Get sick and throw up yester-
day's rations.

7 o'clock. Another roll of drums.—
Filing off into line and defiling my in-
expressibles with mud and other sacred
soil, drawing ramrods, but no pay. No
shelling out by Government, but a cussed
too much shelling out by Grant.

9 o'clock. More drilling, but not of
the cotton kind, wherewith to increase
my present supply of one shirt.

10 o'clock. More digging. Spadular
researches into "the geological formation
of the earth. Find it to comprise alter-
nate strata of sweat, sunstroke, bould-
ers and blisters.

12 o'clock. Evidences of dinner.—
Saw Captain Yapsack picking his teeth
with a tenpenny nail, and the corporal
taking a chew of tobacco.

Oh, Mariar, if you only knew what I
have suffered to save you from being
bombarded by the diabolical Yanks.—
Rather than any of the Northern scum
should blockade my dear Mariar, I'd
—I'd divorce her. Col. Pluck came very
near being shot in the neck by one of his
own officers.

The Colonel had just got his staff to-
gether, and struck his noble steed with
it, when Captain Swipes leveled a bottle
at him. Fortunately the contents missed
his jugular, and went down the natu-
ral way. I am reduced to a skeleton.
My eyes are sunk so far into my head
that I can look down my windpipe, clean
through my entire interior. If there
was a hole in the top of my head I'd
make a first-class telescope (I've got the
glasses in me now). My chin is so sharp
that it shaves itself. I am going on
picket duty to night. Picket duty is
awful hard work. Almost every night a
picket's gun goes off, and when we go to
look for him we find that he's gone off
too.

Ever your dear husband,
BUCKHORN HANDLE.

P. S. If your old father has drank
up all that tanglefoot juice I left at
home, I'll cram the demijohn down his
bald-headed throat and cork up his
arrogance with a boot heel. That's so,
Maria.

P. S. No more at present.

SHARP ANSWERS.—At one of the
hotels in Augusta, last Saturday, the
landlord said to a boarder:
"See here, Mr. —, the chamber-
maid found a lady's hair pin in your bed
this morning, and it will not answer."
"Well," replied the boarder, "I found
a woman's hair in the butter this morn-
ing, but it did not prove you had a wo-
man in it."

The two men looked at each other for
about ten seconds, when each smiled and
went his way, no doubt pondering over
the peculiarities of circumstantial evi-
dence.

GREENCASTLE FOUNDRY MACHINE SHOP.

THE undersigned, thankful for past favors,
would say to Farmers, Mill owners and
all concerned, that having increased our fa-
cilities for Manufacturing Machinery, we
are prepared to furnish almost any thing in the
foundry and machine line; such as:
Mill Irons, Engines, Cold and Hot Water
Pumps, Furnace Fronts, Grate
Bars, Stand Pipes, Governors,
&c.; Penn's Patent Wheat
Drills, Sugar Mills, of
various different pat-
terns, Cider
Mills and
Presses,
House Fronts
Straw Cutters &
Johnson's Patent Corn Shel-
ler and Separator, the only

SHELLER
that will shell, clean and separate the corn
from the cob. Door Sills and Caps, Win-
dow Sills and Caps, Iron Fencing for
Yards and Graves, Iron Gates and Posts,
Farm Belts, Sugar Kettles, Skillet and
Lids, Dog Irons, Coal Grates, Cistern
Tops, Hand Lathes, Saw Mandrels,
Screw Plates and Dies.

**Horse Powers, Repairs for Rich-
mond Horse Powers and
Threshing Machine,**
warranted to fit, and at the same prices as at
Richmond. We also sell the celebrated

**RUSSEL
REAPER & MOWER,**
AND

RICHMOND PLOWS,
Also, GROVER & BAKER'S
SEWING MACHINES.

For further particulars, see Circulars.—
All orders filled promptly, and all machinery
warranted as represented. CASH paid for
old Copper, Brass and Scrap Iron.
WM. D. WILSON & SON.
[April 16th.]

NEW FIRM!

GLASCO & BOWER,

HAVING PURCHASED C. J. KIMBLE'S
entire stock of Furniture, and having
added an entire NEW STOCK OF PARLOR
and other

**FINE FURNITURE
AND
Chairs,**

to the same, and are reinforcing almost every
day, prepared to furnish the public with
every thing commonly called for in our line.
Our stock consists in part of the following:

**Dress and Common Bureaus,
Wardrobes, Safes, Breakfast
and DINING tables, Centre and Card tables,
Cottage and common Stand tables; French,
round corner and common**

**BEDSTEADS,
SOFAS, SOCIABLES, AND
ELIZABETH, AND
ARM CHAIRS.**

**PARLOR sitting chairs, Cane and Wood seat
chairs, Bark and split bottom chairs, together
with many other articles too tedious to men-
tion, all of which we will sell**

LOW FOR CASH.
We do not pretend to sell at 15 per cent.,
(as we don't keep that kind) but we will sell
as low as any one else will sell the same qual-
ity of ware.

We also keep constantly on hand a full
stock of
**Fisk's Patent Metallic Burial
CASES,**

Also, all kinds and sizes of
WOOD COFFINS,
which, we furnish to order, neatly trimmed by
experienced workmen, and on the shortest
possible notice. We also keep

Two Hearses,
one neat and plain and the other one a fine
glass one, and are prepared to attend funerals
at all distances, and with dispatch. Very
respectfully,

GLASCO & BOWER,
Ware rooms opposite the Post Office, at
Kimble's old stand. [Apr 7]

PUMPS.
THE UNDERSIGNED, having the
works in full operation, are prepared to
supply Pumps of a

Superior Quality,
to all persons desiring a pump simple in con-
struction, not liable to get out of order,
CHEAP AND DURABLE.

WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY ASK
an examination of our Pumps by the Stock-
raisers and Farmers of Putnam and adjoining
counties.

Orders from a distance promptly filled, and
EVERY PUMP WARRANTED.
COLE, THROOP, BROCKWAY & CO.
Greencastle, March 17, 1864.—pdty

LUMBER.
THE highest price IN CASH paid for
clear Poplar, Elm, and White Oak Lum-
ber, at the Greencastle Pump Works, by
COLE, THROOP, BROCKWAY & CO.
March 17, 1864.—pdty

IF YOU WANT A FINE PICTURE call
at
TOWN & DUCKWORTH'S
Drug and Book Store

JOHN STARR,
AGENT FOR THE
IND. FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
AT BAINBRIDGE, IND.

and the North part of Putnam county, gen-
erally. [Apr 7]



**COSTAR'S
VERMIN
EXTERMINATORS**
For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed
Bugs, Moths in Furs, Woolens, &c.,
Insecting Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c.
Put up in 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 Boxes, Bottles,
and Flasks. \$3 and \$5 sizes for Hotels,
Public Institutions, &c.

"Only infallible remedy known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

Sold Wholesale in all large cities.
Sole by all Druggists and Retailers every-
where.
Beware!!! of all worthless imitations.
See that "COSTAR'S" name is on each Box,
Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.

Address **HENRY R. COSTAR.**
Principal Depot 452 Broadway, N. Y.
Sole by — **JEROME ALLEN,**
Wholesale and Retail Agent, Greencastle, Ind.
mch10

LITTLE'S HOTEL,
S. E. Cor. Washington and New Jersey Streets
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A. R. HYDE, Proprietor.
Carriages and vehicles of every description
ready for hire, at all hours, day or night.

MILLINERY.
A VERY LARGE AND splendid
stock of MILLINERY Goods
just opened at
JOHNSON'S
Millinery Store.

FOR A FINE SILK or CRAPE
BONNET go to
JOHNSON'S
Millinery Store.

FOR A nice STRAW BONNET go to **JOHN-
SON'S** Millinery Store.
FOR Children's and Misses' HATS go to
JOHNSON'S Millinery Store.

FOR Hair Nets go to **JOHNSON'S** Milli-
nery Store.
FOR BLEACHING and PRESSING go to
JOHNSON'S Millinery Store.

FOR any thing you want in the way of
MILLINERY GOODS
go to **JOHNSON'S** Millinery Store, on the
South Side of the Public Square.
Greencastle, April 9th, 1863.

A. R. BRATTIN,
(Formerly with L. Oskamp, Cincinnati, O.)
DEALER IN

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
GOLD PENS, SPECTACLES, &c.,**
East Side of Public Square, Greencastle, Ind.
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry Carefully
Repaired.
Greencastle, March 7th, 1861.

DOCTORS TALBOTT & WILCOX,
RESPECTFULLY tender their services to
the citizens of Greencastle and vicinity.
Special attention to operative surgery and dis-
eases of the eye. Settlements expected by
note or cash when the case is discharged.
March 24th, 1864.—Hjan.

**BOOKS & PAPER
AT WHOLESALE.**

500 Dozen Spellers, 500 Dozen Readers
100 " Geographies, 200 " Grammars
500 Reams of Writing Paper.
600 Thousand Envelopes.
500 Dozen Bottles Ink.

Also:
Large quantities of Wrapping Paper, Bonnet
Boards, Wall and Window Paper, Pens, Ink,
Pencils, &c., &c. all at Cincinnati prices.
BOWEN, STEWART & CO.,
mch24

**LETTER AND NOTE PAPER,
ENVELOPES OF ALL KINDS,
PENS, INK, PENCILS, &c.,**
For sale at the Post Office.
Greencastle, Jan. 16, 1862.

U. S. 10-40 BONDS.
Principal and Interest, Payable in
Coin, Exempt from Taxation.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
GREENCASTLE,**
Subscription Agents.
April 7th, 1864.

Dr. H. R. PITCHLYNN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE Near First Church, M. E. Church.

Howard Association,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

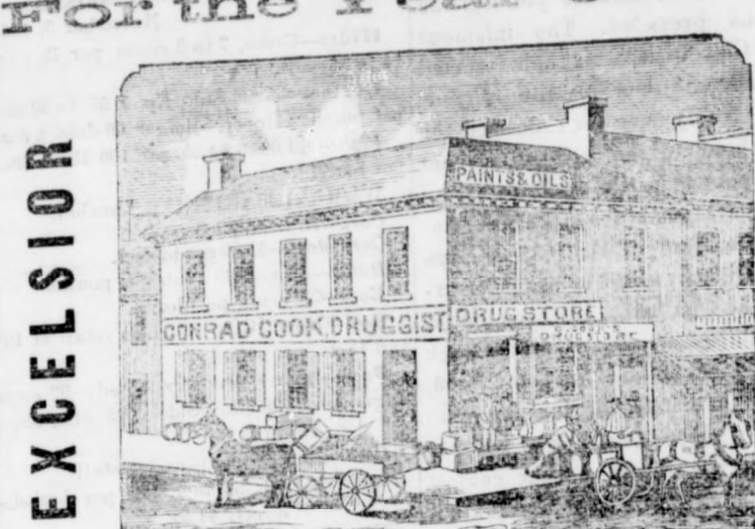
**Diseases of the Nervous, Seminal,
Urinary and Sexual Systems**—new
and reliable treatment—in reports of the
HOWARD ASSOCIATION—Sent by mail in
sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Ad-
dress, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, How-
ard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street,
Philadelphia, Pa. [July 21, '64-ly.]

**CHAMBERS'
Window Glass!!**
which stands
Unexcelled;
all sizes from 8 by 9 to 30 by 40, now receiving
and will be sold at prices which will defy
competition, at **COOK'S** Drugstore.
March 21, 1861.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING in the line
of Handkerchiefs, Extracts, Cologne, Fla-
voring Extracts, &c., call at
TOWN & DUCKWORTH'S
Drug and Book Store.

**GINSENG!
WANTED!**
1000 LBS. of GINSENG, for which I
will pay the highest market price,
when delivered at my Drug Store.
CONRAD COOK.
Greencastle, June 26th, 1862.

For the Year of 1864.



TO THE PEOPLE!

ON HAND AGAIN!

THE undersigned is now receiving—Eagle Pure White Lead, French Zinc White, English
Red Lead, Venetian Red, Spanish Brown, Lamp Black, together with a full assortment
of all kinds and colors of
PURE PAINT.
Also all kinds of
VARNISHES & DRYERS,
And offers the same to Builders and Painters at prices, low enough to suit the times.

PURE WHITE LEAD! A very heavy stock of Eagle Pure, the
best in the market, in 25, 50, 100 and
500 lb. Kegs, now receiving and for sale at the very lowest prices.

COAL OIL.
Cheaper than the cheapest! Clear and pure as crystal, is the Coal Oil sold at this Store.

EAGLE WHITE LEAD!
Eagle White, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Verdigris Green, Chrome Yellow, Chrome Red, &
Paints of all kinds and colors, warranted pure, for sale LOWER than ever, at this Drug Store.

Coal Oil Lamps!
A splendid assortment of Coal Oil Lamps, direct from the manufacturers, which for beauty
of finish and style cannot be surpassed in any market. For sale at the very lowest figures at
this Drug Store.

TOBACCO.
Now is the time to buy in your TOBACCO for the coming season. A large stock has
just been received at my Drug Store, and will be sold at prices to suit the times.

GINSENG! GINSENG! WANTED.
One Thousand Pounds of Ginseng, for which I will pay the highest market price
when delivered at my Drug Store.

FLUID LAMPS. A CHOICE LOT ON HAND, of ALL KINDS and SIZES, for sale
very low at this Drug Store.

Chambers' Window Glass!
This GLASS stands unexcelled; all sizes from 8 by 9 to 30 by 40, now receiving, and will
be sold at my Drug Store, at prices which will defy competition.

INDIGO AND MADDER!
ALWAYS GET THE BEST! I have just received one barrel (each) INDIGO and
MADDER, which I warrant A No. 1 article, or no sale.

Lamp Chimneys, Shades, &c.
A large supply of Chimneys, Wicks, Shades (both Glass and Paper), and Chimney
Brushes, have just been received direct from New York, and will be sold lower than ever.

CONRAD COOK, Druggist;
NORTH WEST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE.
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, August 5th, 1863.—td.

**INDIANA FIRE INSURANCE COM-
PANY.**
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
Office—Odd Fellows Hall, Up-Stairs.

Insures Dwellings, Household Furniture,
Barns, Hay, Grain and Live Stock therein, &
against loss and damage by FIRE for the term
of Five or Seven years.

Directors:
J. S. HARVEY, Indianapolis.
FREDERICK BAGGS, "
C. C. OLIN, "
JOHN HUTTON, "
WM. T. GIBSON, "

Officers:
J. S. HARVEY, President.
F. C. BAGGS, Vice-President & Treasurer.
WM. T. GIBSON, Secretary.
C. C. OLIN, General Agent.

References:
Wm. A. Peole, Secretary of State, Ind'polis
M. Fitzgerald, Merchant, Indianapolis.
Andrew Wallace, "
James M. Ray, Cashier Bank of State, "
Josiah Locke, Esq., of Locke & Bro., "
H. A. Fletcher, Esq., Merchant, Ind'polis.
E. J. Peck, President T. H. & I. R. R. Co.
Harvey D. Scott, Esq., Terre Haute.
J. E. McDonald, Attorney at Law, Indianapolis.
M. C. Culver, Esq., Tippecanoe.
Oliver W. Hill, Fishbore, Ind.
John Peterson, Richmond.
Stephen Wiggins, Richmond.
John Morrison, Shelbyville.
O. P. Badger, Greencastle.
D. E. Williamson, "

**BLANK DEEDS,
MORTGAGES,
EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONSES and
all kinds of
MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS,**
For sale at the Post Office.
Greencastle, January 16th, 1863.

**A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, BOOTS,
SHOES, HATS, CAPS, PANTS, UN-
derclothes, Shirts, &c., which were bought
some time since, thus enabling me to sell them
at much lower figures than I otherwise could.
A large stock of
Imported Goods,
Fancy Cassimeres, &c.,
Ready made or in piece, suitable for making
up. Store in the Big Block on the East side of
the Square. [September 15, 1864.]
L. COHN.**

IF YOU WANT A FINE PHOTOGRAPH
ALBUM call at
TOWN & DUCKWORTH'S
Drug and Book Store.

COAL! COAL!!
NOW is the time to supply yourself with
coal at reasonable rates. The under-
signed is prepared to furnish promptly and on
short notice, all who may leave their orders
with him. As to the quality of the coal he
furnishes, he refers to Prof. Joseph Tugley
and Samuel Catherwood.

MAHLON ROGERS.
Greencastle, Aug. 18th, 1864.—td.

**NEW
MARBLE SHOP.**

THE UNDER-
signed has opened
a shop one door
east of the Ex-
change Bank,
where he is pre-
pared to supply on
liberal terms those
who wish

**TOMB STONES
OR
MONUMENTS**
manufactured from either
AMERICAN OR ITALIAN
Marble. **JOHN CRANE.**
Shop on Indianapolis street, one door east
of Exchange Bank. [Feb 4]

**HOOSIER
GRAIN DRILL.**

1ST. THE WHEELS ARE FOUR FEET
high.
2nd. The tread is 2 1/2 inches.
3rd. It throws itself in and of gear out at
the operator's pleasure.
4th. When the teeth are in the ground it
feeds.
5th. When the teeth are raised it does not
feed.
6th. The teeth are zigzag, permitting ob-
structions to pass freely.
7th. It is fed by revolving buckets.
8th. The buckets never vary in quantity
delivered.
9th. To increase or diminish the quantity
sown you simply increase the revolution of
the buckets, by changing the feed wheel.
10th. Change is made in two minutes.
11th. It cannot feed any more or less than
the required amount.
12th. It has no feed slides to get out of
order.
13th. The buckets are always exposed to
sight, thus enabling the operator to see what
his wheat is moving or not.
14th. The buckets are so arranged that the
LAST GRAIN can be sown.
15th. We warrant it to be the best drill
made.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers generally.
To Dr. JOHN BULL'S Principal Office, Fifth
street, Louisville, Ky.
Sold, wholesale and retail, by
JEROME ALLEN, Druggist,
mch3 Greencastle, Ind.

W. H. THORNBURGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend promptly to the Collection of
Claims, the settlement of Decedent
Estates, Guardianships, making Collections and
giving special attention to Selling, Purchasing
and Renting REAL ESTATE. Business
in his line respectfully solicited. Office on
the West Side of the Public Square, in the
Counting Room of Reuben Slavons.
May 13, 1862.

Just Received!
A CHOICE LOT OF
Fluid Lamps,
Of all kinds and sizes, for sale low at
COOK'S Drug Store

CLAUSSEN & BICHOWSKY,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**GROCERIES
AND**

Liquors

**Teas, Tobacco, Cigars,
Salt Fish, Rope, Paints,
Tar, Paper, Tine, &c.**

All of best quality and at lowest prices. We
warrant to be pure and double the
same. and invite the attention of all dealers in
the same.

GOLD MEDL WHISKY.
YANKEE NOTIONS
The LARGEST and BEST ASSORTED
STOCK in the State.

Hosiery and Gloves
For Ladies, Gents, and Children, to suit the
season.

**CUTLERY,
STATIONERY,
HOOP SKIRTS,
PERFUMERY**

WHIPS AND LASHES
Smokers articles and PIPES of an endless
variety.

All of our Goods Offered to the Trade at
Eastern Prices.
To Grocers. Keepers we can highly recom-
mend our extensive stock of choice old brandy
and tobacco as something extra in quality and
price. Cash Orders will receive prompt
attention!

CLAUSSEN & BICHOWSKY,
130 MAIN STREET,
TERRE-HAUTE, INDIANA.
March, 24, 1864.

**DR. JOHN BULL'S
COMPOUND
CEDRON BITTERS**

The latest and most important discovery
the 19th Century.

NO MAN'S NAME IS MORE im-
morially connected with the history of the
Medicine of the United States, than that of
Dr. JOHN BULL, of Louisville, Ky. His immitable preparation of
Sarsaparilla, has long stood at the head of the
various compounds of that valuable drug. The
Compound Pectoral of Wild Cherry has be-
come a household word throughout the West
and South—and his Worm Lozenges, more
than a year after their introduction, attained
reputation as a wide spread, as the crowning
North America. But the crowning glory of his
life remains to be attained in his latest dis-
covery, a rather combination, for he does not
claim to have been the discoverer of the
CEDRON, which is the basis of the bitters
now offered to the public. That honor belongs
to the native inhabitants of Central America,
to whom its virtues have been known for
more than two hundred years. Armed with the
Indian's defiance to the most deadly malar-
ia, and handle without fear the most terri-
ble venoms. It is a belief with them, that
while there is breath left in the body the
cedron is potent to cure, no matter what the
disease may be.

While Dr. Bull is not prepared to make
this extravagant pretension, he is nevertheless
satisfied from a thorough examination of the
evidence relating to its virtues, that as a re-
medy and a preventive for all diseases arising
from exposure, either to changes of weather
and climate, or to the miasmatic influences, it
stands without a rival, and justly deserves its
reputation it has so long enjoyed in Central
America and the West Indies. In

Dyspepsia
And its attendant train of symptoms, it is more
like a charm than a medicine. There is
nothing in the whole range of the Materia
Medica, that can for a moment bear com-
parison with it in this disease.

A full account of this wonderful plant may
be found in the 4th edition of the U. S. Dis-
pensatory, pages 1387 and 1388.

A series of experiments in which Dr. Bull
has been for years engaged, has just been
brought to a successful termination, and he
now enabled to offer to the public a combina-
tion of cedron with other approved tonics, the
which preserved in the best quality of copper
distilled Bourbon whiskey, which he consid-
ers has no equal in the world.

Be might furnish a volume of certificates,
but the public have long since learned to es-
timate such things at their true value. The
safest plan is, for every one to test for him-
self the virtues of a new medicine. Give it

Cedron Bitters
One trial and you will never use any other.
It is not necessary to publish a long list of
diseases for which the Cedron Bitters are a
specific.

In all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver
or Kidneys;
In all affections of the Brain, depending
upon derangement of the Stomach or Bowels;
In Gout, Rheumatism and Neuralgia;
And in Fever and Ague;
It is destined to supersede all other remedies.
It not only cures these diseases, but it re-
verses them.

A well glassed full of the Bitters taken an
hour before each meal, will obviate the ill effect
of the most unwholesome climate, and screen the
person taking it against disease under the most
trying exposure.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers generally.
To Dr. JOHN BULL'S Principal Office, Fifth
street, Louisville, Ky.
Sold, wholesale and retail, by
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